

upon at this point, but remember one of my company fellows, named Bush, going into the water to retrieve some valuable equipment.

It was around noon when BG Andrews of the 5th Artillery was passing the silent 88mm emplacement. The General was forced to take shelter with a couple of GIs and myself, who were attached to the 36th infantry unit. As the enemy fire rained down on our position, SGT Tate, our wire chief sergeant, spotted us and approached our position. We were lying in front of our fox trench hole, while SGT Tate was providing us with news, encouragement, and instructions. Sergeant Tate was not able to finish, because a tremendous, noisy, whirlwind came upon us. When I was able to recover, I noticed SGT Tate on the ground in agony, after receiving a wound just below the shoulder. We called for medics and in minutes SGT Tate was taken away. This was the last time I saw SGT Tate during the war.

Shortly after this I was ordered to run my assault wire to the Juno or English beach to link up with the infantry. Along my way I encountered more realities of the battle, I saw a wounded pathfinder officer who was comatose, and being cared for by two GIs. I continued to move down the beach. About a mile from the pathfinder officer, I came across two medics who were drained mentally. They requested any information that I could offer them to help. The next time I saw these men was on my return trip after completing my assignment. They were victims of an apparent mortar attack, which I surely would have been part of if I had stayed much longer than I had. When I returned, I learned that headquarters was up a hill. As I climbed the hill, the first line of walking wounded was descending the hill. I saw wounds of all sorts, from wounded arms and legs, to those who suffered serious eye injuries. As I approached the command post two more sights served as educating reminders: two GIs were laid on the ground facing skyward. One of them was missing the middle of his torso, the other was beheaded.

Once I completed the setup of the communication line, I was given the first accumulation of information that was obtained from captured prisoners. After giving this information to the general officer, I was chastised for my lack of protocol for saluting a superior, which was a great hazard, because of possible snipers, and observing enemy intelligence. All that day and night I felt as though I was in a dwarfed position, as we continued to troubleshoot problems with the telecommunication lines. COL Picket's command post was to my left. Colonel Picket was sitting on the ground gathering and relaying information on the failed landing of amphibious vehicles to the high seas. As we sat on the ground working on the gathered information, we heard the sound of oncoming planes. The famous duo of German planes came over the horizon, and began to strafe our position. I hugged the ground as bullets hit the ground near me, but thankfully far enough away. Besides the ammunition from the German aircraft, we were in danger of being hit from our own anti-aircraft ammunition, because we were aiming at the low flying planes.

This was my true baptism of fire. I was a real GI by June 7th 1944. In retrospect, these 24 hours were to make me a mature GI! June 6th 1944, what a memory.

IN HONOR AND REMEMBRANCE OF
CARDINAL JAMES A. HICKEY

HON. DENNIS J. KUCINICH

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 17, 2004

Mr. KUCINICH. Mr. Speaker, we rise today in honor and remembrance of Cardinal James A. Hickey, a humble leader, friend and guide to many, whose spiritual journey focused on civil rights and the struggle of the oppressed and poor. His significant contribution served to uplift the lives of countless individuals and families, here in Cleveland, and far beyond.

Throughout his entire vocation, Cardinal Hickey was a tireless advocate on behalf of those held back by racism and poverty. In 1974, he was named Bishop of the Cleveland Catholic Dioceses. During his six-year tenure here, Cardinal Hickey worked with community leaders and organizations on vital issues such as the peaceful integration of the public schools, and he also worked to stop banks from red-lining urban neighborhoods. He strongly encouraged leaders of neighborhood parishes to become involved with the issues affecting their congregations. Cardinal Hickey led by example, and led with a consistently kind and humble nature. When he was named Archbishop of Washington, DC in 1980, he again worked to establish strong bonds with local community leaders to address the needs of the growing population of citizens struggling with poverty and AIDS. He led the charge to create and implement social programs to address the needs of the poor, with a special focus on children, the elderly and refugee individuals and families. While in Washington, Cardinal Hickey worked closely with Americans of Hispanic heritage, and advocated on behalf of their collective and individual struggles here in America, and in El Salvador as well. His twenty-year tenure in Washington, DC, where he was named Cardinal in 1988, reflected a man who became a powerful representative of the poor and homeless. Throughout the metropolitan area of Washington, Cardinal Hickey directed the efforts that established sixteen parish missions, housing for dependent elderly, housing for independent elderly, and countless educational, legal and medical services for the homeless, individuals suffering from AIDS, refugees, and the poor.

Mr. Speaker and Colleagues, please join me in honor and remembrance of Cardinal James A. Hickey, whose compassion, guidance and good works uplifted the lives of countless individuals—in Michigan where he was first ordained, here in Cleveland, in Washington, DC, and in Latin America. His leadership and advice were consistently sought by national and world leaders, yet he felt most at home when working with the people of the neighborhood parishes and missions. Graceful, humble, committed and articulate, the words and deeds of Cardinal James A. Hickey will live on forever in the hearts of the countless families and individuals whom he so greatly served—reflecting his light of hope and justice, today, and for generations to come.

HONORING DR. DAN COLGAN, SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS,
SAINT JOSEPH SCHOOL DISTRICT

HON. SAM GRAVES

OF MISSOURI

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 17, 2004

Mr. GRAVES. Mr. Speaker, I proudly pause to recognize Dr. Dan Colgan, Saint Joseph School District Superintendent of Schools. Last Friday, October 8, 2004, Dr. Colgan received the Russell C. Hill Award at the 2004 Learning for Life Conference in Florida. The Russell C. Hill Award is the highest recognition for individuals and organizations making outstanding contributions to character education at the local, State, or national level. The award itself is named after Russell Clinton Hill, a Texas businessman who dedicated himself to the cause of character education.

Learning for Life supports schools and other youth-oriented organizations that strive to prepare young people to take on the complex issues that face our society and nation today. Learning for Life is such a successful program, because it encourages self-confidence, motivation, self-worth, and other positive personal values. A big part of the program's success in the Saint Joseph area is due to the participation of Dr. Colgan and his colleagues on the Pony Express Council of the Boy Scouts of America, a dedicated group of citizens committed to the principles of character development.

Mr. Speaker, I proudly ask you to join me in commending Dr. Dan Colgan, recipient of the Russell C. Hill Award. Dr. Colgan truly exemplifies the qualities of dedication and service to northwest Missouri, and I am honored to call him one of my constituents.

A PROCLAMATION IN MEMORY OF
NICHOLAS L. SKORICH

HON. ROBERT W. NEY

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Wednesday, November 17, 2004

Mr. NEY. Mr. Speaker, Whereas, I hereby offer my heartfelt condolences to the family and friends of Nicholas L. Skorich; and

Whereas, Nicholas L. Skorich was a hero to his wife of 56 years, Teresa, and their three children and three grandchildren; and

Whereas, Nicholas L. Skorich was a significant part of the National Football League for fifty years, served in World War II for three years, and was head football coach of Central Catholic High School in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and was inducted into six Halls of Fame; and

Whereas, Nicholas L. Skorich will certainly be remembered by all those who knew him because of his loving nature towards his family, friends, and community; and

Whereas, the kindness and compassion he showed towards others will stand as a reminder to a truly remarkable person. His life and love gave joy to all who knew him.

Therefore, while I understand how words cannot express our grief at this most trying of times, I offer this token of profound sympathy to the family and friends of Nicholas L. Skorich.